MARVEL
HA!-- I SWILL ME!
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APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
ALF
ALF! THIS IS THE LAST TIME YOU PACK LUNCH FOR ME!
A TOUCH LIGHT ON THE ANCHOVIES WITH SQUID BUTTER PERHAPS?
B.T.
CHIPS
MANAK
08
0 71486 02278 7

a STAR comics presentation
ALF IN MELMACATTACK of the 50 FOOT ALF!
AND SO THE CRUEL STEP-PARENTS FORCED POOR "LYNN-DERELLA" TO WORK IN THE GARDEN OF UNEARTHLY DELIGHTS!
DON'T BE SILLY, ALF! I LOVE WORKING OUT IN THE YARD!
FLIT
Fertilizer
1

MICHAEL GALLAGHER WRITER | DAVE MANAK' PENCILER | MARIE SEVERIN INKER/COLORIST | RICK PARKER LETTERER | SID JACOBSON EDITOR | TOM DEFALCO EDITOR IN CHIEF

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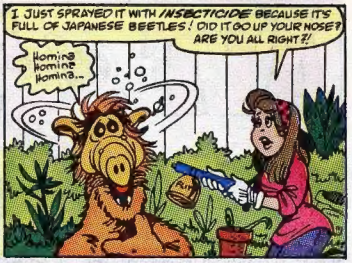
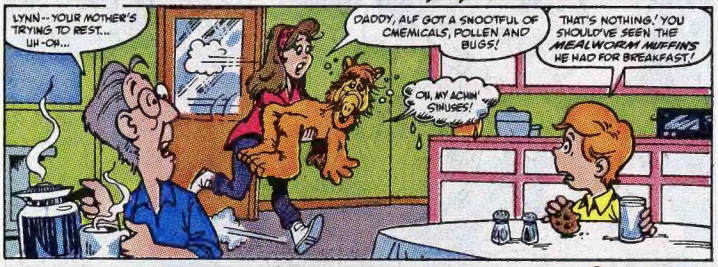
I CAN SEE WHY... THIS "BIRD OF PARADISE PLANT" REALLY HAS AN UNUSUAL AROMA!
SNORF!
ALF!! NO!


I JUST SPRAYED IT WITH INSECTICIDE BECAUSE IT'S FULL OF JAPANESE BEETLES! DID IT GO UP YOUR NOSE? ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?!
Homing Homing Homing...

SHOOT HIM IN THE PANTS, MEN! THE COAT AND HAT ARE MINE... WHOOoooOOO!
EEEEEK!!
FLOP

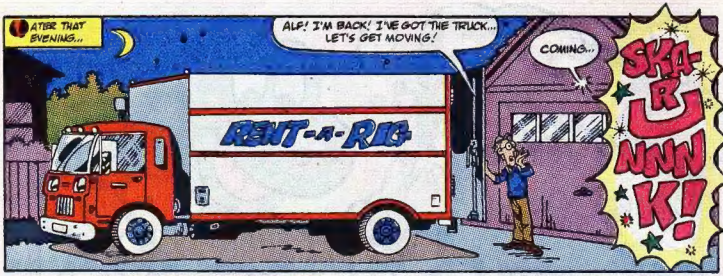

LYNN -- YOUR MOTHER'S TRYING TO REST... UH-OH...
DADDY, ALF GOT A SNOOTFUL OF CHEMICALS, POLLEN AND BUGS!
OH, MY ACHIN' SINUSES!
THAT'S NOTHING! YOU SHOULD'VE SEEN THE MEALWORM MUFFINS HE HAD FOR BREAKFAST!

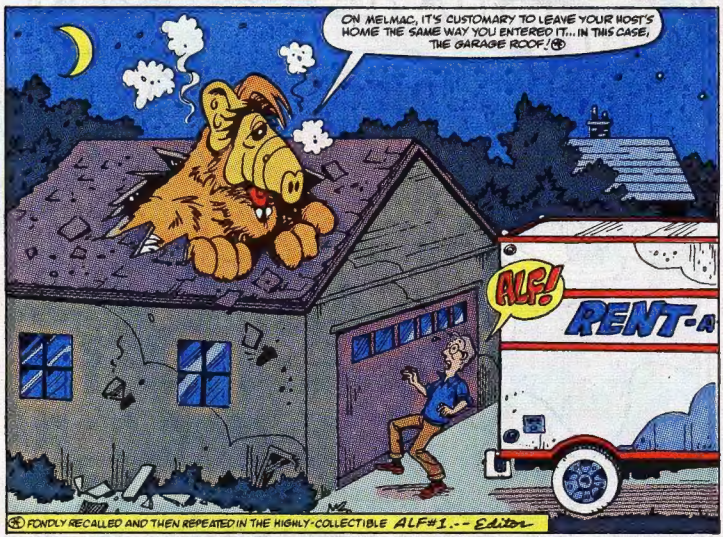
THIS IS SERIOUS, BRIAN! ALF, YOU'VE GOT TO EXPEL THAT JUNK FROM YOUR SYSTEM!
OKAY--OKAY... I'LL SNUH... SNUH... SNEE... SNEEEE...
DUCK!!

SNWAZOOO!
SPLORK! Pluing! Blat! GOOB! Plock!
2

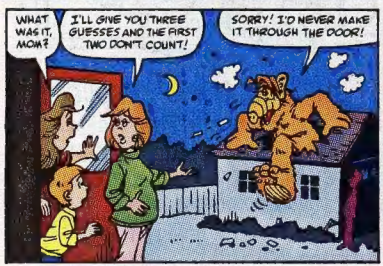
GOOD WORK, ALF! IT'S OUT OF YOUR NOSE!
YEAH... NOW IT'S ON THE WALL!
OOOGAH!
I'LL GET THE MOP!
HOW DO YOU FEEL?
SORT OF LIKE THE BOTTOM OF A BIRD CAGE!
Sigh!
gurgle!...fizzle... pop... glug!
Yuk!
WILLIE?... WHAT'S ALL THE COMMOTION?
JUST THE LATEST EPISODE OF "ALF THE WORLD TURNS!"
IT'S NOTHING I CAN'T HANDLE, KATE... YOU GO BACK TO SLEEP, DEAR!
MMM... OKAY...
SIXTY SECONDS LATER...
LET ME GIVE YOU A HAND CLEANING UP.. AFTER ALL, IT IS MY MESS!
WELL, THAT'S BIG OF YOU...
ALF!
...Y-YOU'RE BIG!
AH, YOU NOTICED THAT, EH, WILKES-BARRE?
SO DID WE!
ALF! WHAT DOES THIS MEAN?!
WELL, BACK ON MY PLANET, IT WOULD MEAN I COULD BE THE NEXT Mel'mackareem Abdul-Jubbar!
HA!
ALF, BE SERIOUS!
3

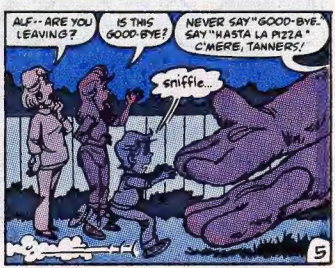
AND SO, A FAMILY CONFERENCE IS HELD...
LOOK! THE INSECTICIDE HAS THROWN MY WHOLE SYSTEM OUT OF WHACK! I SUGGEST YOU TAKE ME TO SOME REMOTE AREA UNTIL IT WEARS OFF! OTHERWISE, I'LL GET SO HUGE, THE WHOLE NEIGHBORHOOD WILL SEE ME!
BUT WHAT IF IT DOESN'T WEAR OFF, ALF?
WELL, THEN IT'S BEEN NICE KNOWING YOU!
NOOOOOOO!
SOB! YOU'VE GOTTA GET BACK TO NORMAL SIZE, ALF, BOO HOO HOOOOO!
AWWWW...
SNIFF!
HE WILL, BRIAN! IN THE MEANTIME, WE GO WITH ALF'S PLAN BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE! I BELIEVE YOU'VE GROWN BIGGER EVEN WHILE WE'VE BEEN SITTING HERE!
YOU MAY BE RIGHT..
IN FACT, I'D MAKE BOOK ON IT...
OUCH!
BONG!
OH, DEAR...
I'LL GO RENT THE BIGGEST TRUCK I CAN FIND! YOU WAIT FOR ME IN THE GARAGE, OKAY, ALF?
ROGER, WILCO, WILLIE!
SMMF... IF THIS KEEPS UP, I'LL BE AS LARGE AS THE PLANET-EATER, MEI MAGNALACTUS!
4





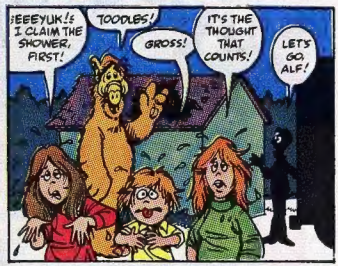
® FONDLY RECALLED AND THEN REPEATED IN THE HIGHLY-COLLECTIBLE ALF #1... -- Editor

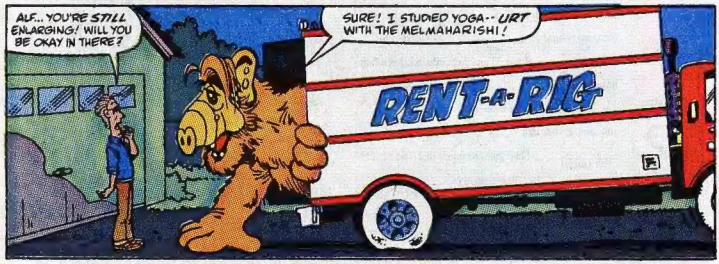




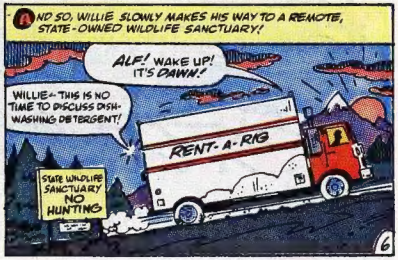
OH, ALF! ;SNIFF; THIS IS ALL MY FAULT!
NONSENSE, LYNNWAH! I MADE MY BED--NOW I'VE GOT TO EAT IN IT!
HA!
I FEEL LIKE FAY WRAY!

HERE'S A BIG ONE TO REMEMBER ME BY...
SNORB!
AGH!
BLUB!
URK!


;EEEYUK!; I CLAIM THE SHOWER, FIRST!
TOODLES!
GROSS!
IT'S THE THOUGHT THAT COUNTS!
LET'S GO, ALF!


ALF... YOU'RE STILL ENLARGING! WILL YOU BE OKAY IN THERE?
SURE! I STUDIED YOGA-- URT WITH THE MELMAHARISHI!
RENT-A-RIG

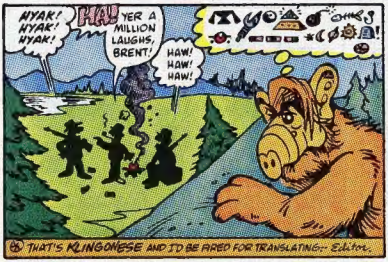
SLAM!
OW! EASY ON THE PROBOSCIS PROFUNDO!
SORRY...


AND SO, WILLIE SLOWLY MAKES HIS WAY TO A REMOTE, STATE-OWNED WILDLIFE SANCTUARY!
ALF! WAKE UP! IT'S DAWN!
WILLIE-- THIS IS NO TIME TO DISCUSS DISH-WASHING DETERGENT!
RENT-A-RIG
STATE WILDLIFE SANCTUARY NO HUNTING
6

SHORTLY...
C'MON, ALF! YOU CAN DO IT! A LITTLE MORE...
RENT-A-RIG
MMF! I'LL NEVER MAKE FUN OF KATE'S STUFFED SAUSAGE AGAIN!
POP!
YOUP!
ALF? ALF?!!
...WHERE ARE YOU?!...
UP HERE, ANT-MAN! WOW! THIS THIN AIR IS GREAT FOR MY THIN HAIR! I'M AS BIG AS MOODZILLA.®
YIPE! YOU'RE FIFTY FEET HIGH!
ALF-- I'VE GOT TO RETURN THE TRUCK... BUT I'LL COME BACK LATER WITH A CAR FULL OF FOOD!
SOLID!
YOU'RE A GOOD MAN, WILLIE BROWN! SLAP ME FIVE, SO I KNOW YOU'RE ALIVE!
CHOKE! SO LONG, ALF...
PS!
AS LONG AS YOU'RE BUYING BACK ISSUES, BE SURE TO GET ALF #4-- "MONSTER MASH."-- Editor
7

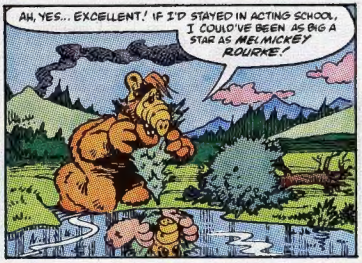
HONK! HONK!
ADIDAS, NELSON WILLIE! MAY THE FURS BE WITH YOU — LIVE LONG AND PROSPECT-- AND DON'T TAKE ANY WOODEN WERNICKS!
SPEAKING OF WHICH-- WOODEN IT BE NICE IF I FOUND SOMETHING TO EAT AROUND HERE?
RUMBLE! MUMBLE! GRUMBLE!
AHA! AS CHEWELL GIBBONS USED TO SAY: MANY PARTS OF A TREE ARE EDIBLE!
IN THIS CASE-- ALL PARTS OF A TREE ARE EDIBLE! MUNCH!
CRONCH! CHEW! UGH!
MY BITE IS WORSE THAN THE TREE'S BARK!
FLAT
¿SNIFF - SNIFF? WHAT'S THIS I SMELL?
SINCE WHEN DO WILDLIFE SANCTUARIES PROVIDE A SMOKING SECTION?
SOMETHING'S WRONG! THIS PLACE SHOULD BE AS DESERTED AS THE THEATER SHOWING "SHTAR"! I'LL SNEAK A PEEK!
GREAT CAESAR'S TOASTER OVEN!
8

POACHERS! AND I DON'T MEAN EGGS!
I TOLD YA IT'D BE EASY SNEAKIN' INTO THIS PLACE!
YEAH! WE OUGHTA BAG A MESS OF WILD GAME TODAY!
FUR SURE! HAW! GET IT? RUFF

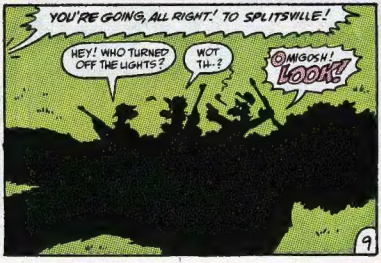

HYAK! HYAK! HYAK!
HA!
YER A MILLION LAUGHS, BRENT!
HAW! HAW! HAW!
THAT'S KLINGONESE AND I'D BE FIRED FOR TRANSLATING-- Editor.

IT'S INHABITANTS LIKE THOSE THAT KEEP THIS PLANET ON MELMACWELL'S "WORST-DRESSED LIST!"

I'VE GOT A PLAN, BUT I'M GONNA NEED THE PROPER DISGUISE! A FEW PINE TREES... A COUPLE ACRES OF SOD... SOME MUD FROM THAT LAKE...
RAUNCH


AH, YES... EXCELLENT! IF I'D STAYED IN ACTING SCHOOL, I COULD'VE BEEN AS BIG A STAR AS MEL MICKEY ROURKE!

A SHORT TIME LATER...
OKAY... EVERYBODY LOADED UP?
YOU BET!
LET'S GO!

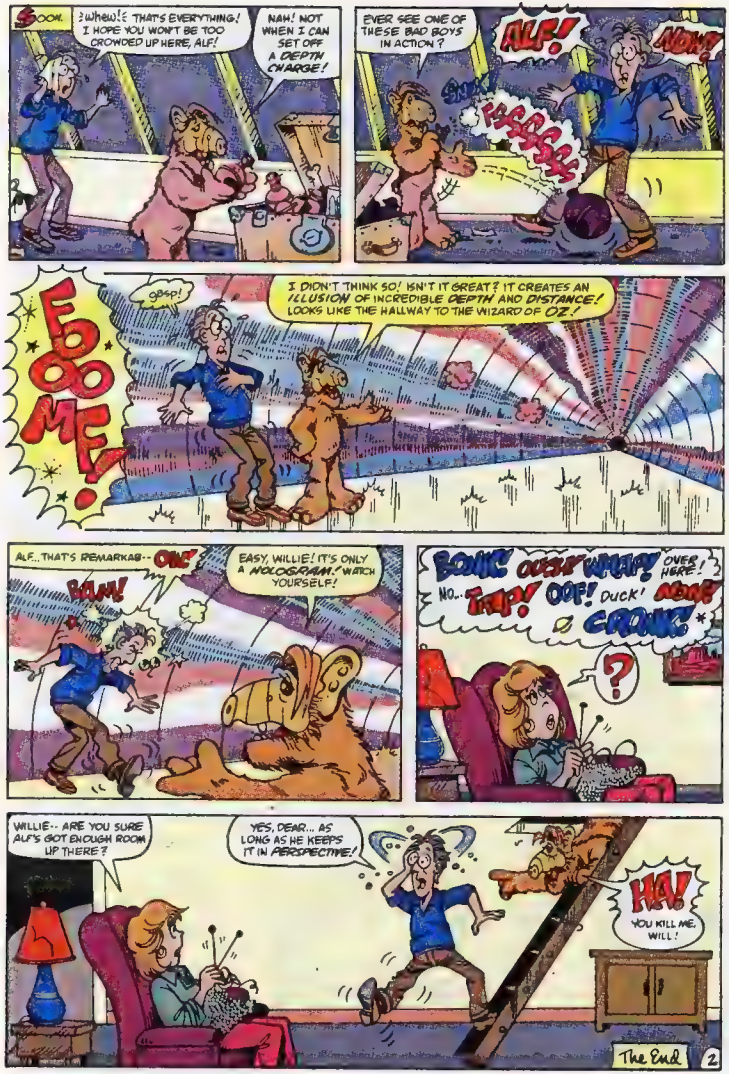

YOU'RE GOING, ALL RIGHT! TO SPLITSVILLE!
HEY! WHO TURNED OFF THE LIGHTS?
WOT TH--?
OMIGOSH! LOOK!
9

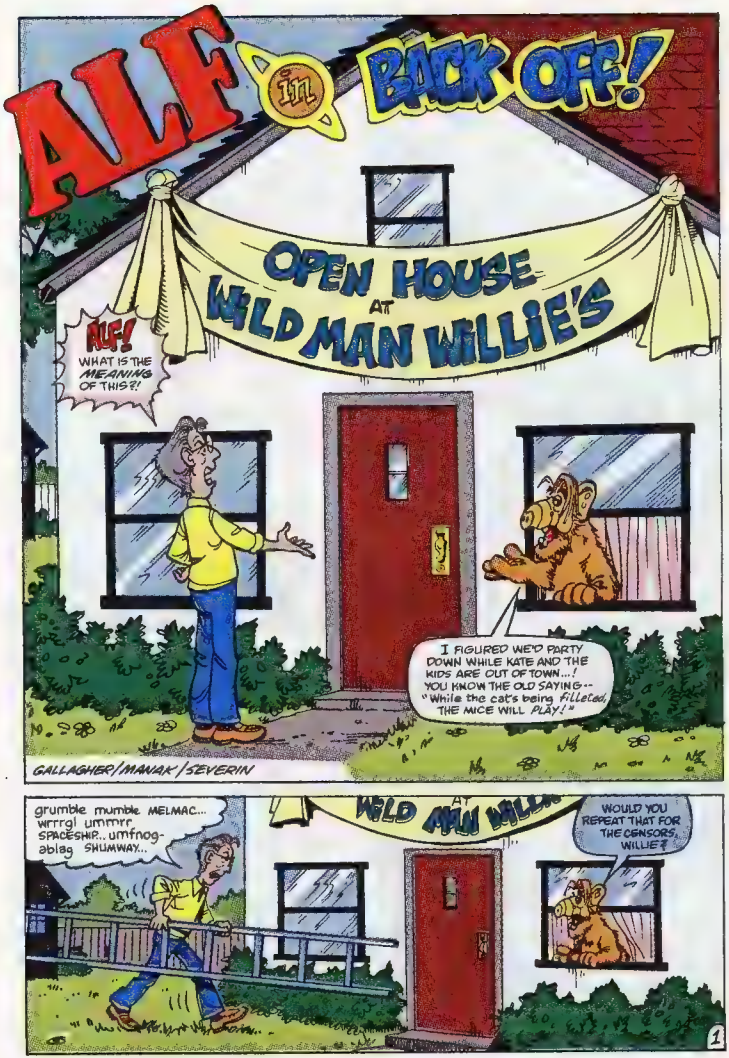
HIT THE HIGHWAY, BOYS! UNLESS YOU WANT TO MESS WITH THE LEGENDARY
PAUL ONION!
YAAAAAAA!
LET'S GET OUTTA HERE!
AN' DON'TCHA COME BACK NO MORE, NO MORE NO MORE NO MORE!
ONE SIDE!
LOOK OUT!
D- DON'T WORRY! I'M TAKIN' UP NEEDLEPOINT!
HA!
THAT LIT A FIRE UNDER THEM!
Screech! VROOOOM
UH-OH... SPEAKING OF FIRE... THEY SCATTERED THEIRS WHEN THEY TOOK OFF! THIS WHOLE FOREST COULD GO UP IN FLAMES!
CRACKLE
SIZZLE
THIS LOOKS LIKE A JOB FOR
MIGHTY MOUTH!
SPOOSH!
GLUG·GLUG·GLUG·GLUG!

MINUTES LATER...
WOOOOOOOO...
NEVER MIND DUSTIN HOFFMAN. I'M THE REAL RAIN MAN!
HUFF! PUFF! WHEEZE! NOTHING'S MORE IRRITATING THAN TEMPORARY WATER WEIGHT GAIN!
CRACKLE...
IS IT MY IMAGINATION OR DID THE LAKE SEEM FURTHER AWAY THE LAST TIME?
SPRONG!
Phong!
NO, IT'S NOT HIS IMAGINATION! FOR, WITH EACH MOUTHFUL OF WATER THAT ALF CARRIES, HIS SIZE DIMINISHES.' BUT HIS HEROIC DEED DOES NOT.'
PHOOO...
SPLUU...
BUWOOO...
PLRRPLLL...
PTUU!
ALL DONE!
SSSS...
BY THE BEARD OF MY GREAT GRANDMOTHER...
... I'M BACK TO NORMAL SIZE!
I SHOULD'VE THOUGHT OF THIS BEFORE.. THE UNIVERSAL ANTIDOTE FOR 99.999 % OF MELMACIAN MALADIES...
POND SCUM!
YUM!
11

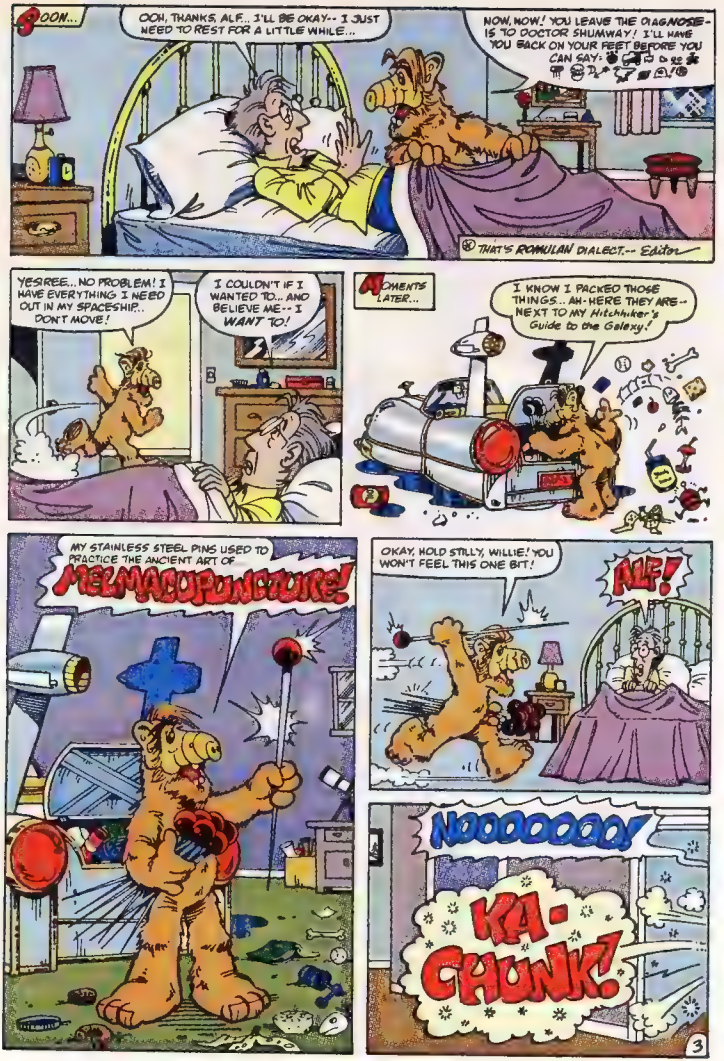
LATER...
WHERE'S ALF, DAD? ISN'T THIS WHERE YOU LEFT HIM?
I'M SURE IT IS, BRIAN!
ALF!
IT'S US! WHERE ARE YOU?
WE BROUGHT YOU A BUNCH OF FOOD!
ALF!
THERE'S NO NEED TO SHRIEK, BOYS... THIS ISN'T A BOUILLABASEBALL GAME!
ALF! YOU'RE OKAY!
WELL, I'LL BE...
ALF, THIS IS WONDERFUL! HOW'D YOU DO IT?
IT'S A LONG STORY, WILLIS... LIKE A JAMES MELMICHENER NOVEL!
BUT TIME ENOUGH FOR THAT LATER! DID I HEAR SOMEONE MENTION--
FOOD?
YOU SURE DID.
YUM!
OCTOPUS TARTS! SLUG SALAD! CATERPILLAR CANAPES! ALL MY FAVORITES!
CHOMP! GULP! UMF! BUUURP!
WELL, ALF, THE ONE THING THAT HASN'T SHRUNK IS YOUR APPETITE!
The End

ALF IN A MOVING EXPERIENCE!
KATE! COULD YOU GIVE US A HAND WITH ALF'S TRUNK?
NOW, WILLIE...YOU KNOW A WOMAN IN MY DELICATE CONDITION* SHOULDN'T BE LIFTING THINGS!
* IF YOU'VE BEEN WATCHING ALF ON NBC, YOU KNOW KATE IS "WITH CHILD"--Editor
LIFTING THE TRUNK ISN'T THE PROBLEM, K-TELL!
HUH? WHAT THE?!
MR. "ALF-LIED VAN LINES" DECIDED TO ATTACH HIS ANTI-GRAVITY BELT TO LIGHTEN OUR LOAD!
OBVIOUSLY, HE SUCCEEDED!
USE THE BROOM HANDLE AND SWITCH OFF THE RED BUTTON!
THIS ONE?
SWITCH!
THAT ONE!
THUD!
OOF!
ALF... ARE YOU SURE YOU DON'T MIND MOVING INTO THE ATTIC?
NO PROBLEM, KATE! I'LL ENJOY HAVING MY OWN ROOM! BESIDES, THE DRYER KEPT REPEATING THE SAME SHOW OVER AND OVER!
UP WE GO!
THE CONVENTIONAL WAY, PLEASE!
1

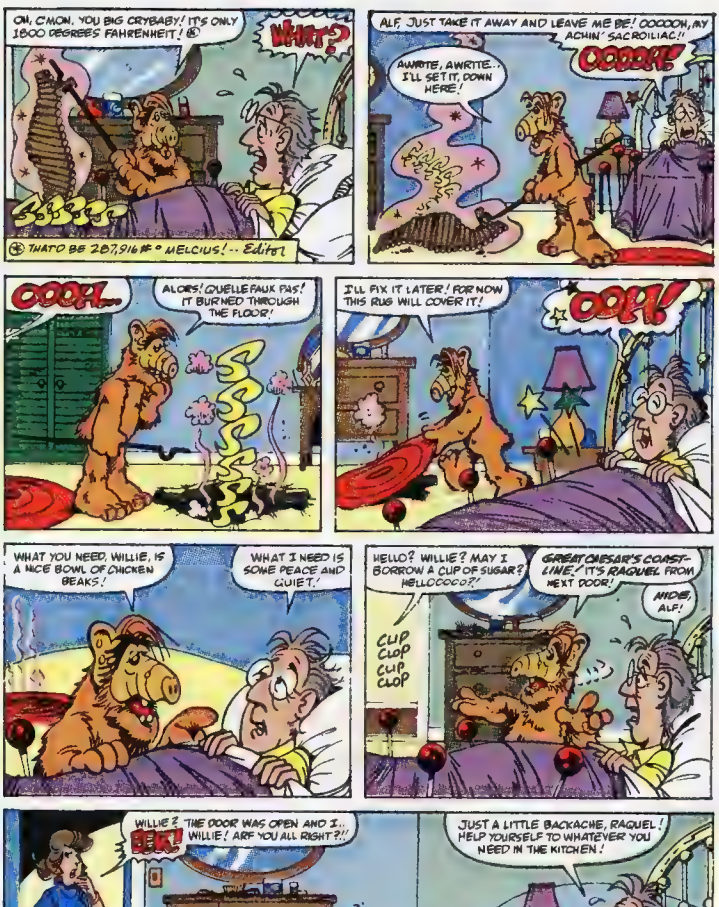

SOOM.
?Whew!? THAT'S EVERYTHING! I HOPE YOU WON'T BE TOO CROWDED UP HERE, ALF!
NAH! NOT WHEN I CAN SET OFF A DEPTH CHARGE!
EVER SEE ONE OF THESE BAD BOYS IN ACTION?
ALF!
WOW!
SNAP!
FFSSSS
KABOOM ME!
OOOP!
I DIDN'T THINK SO! ISN'T IT GREAT? IT CREATES AN ILLUSION OF INCREDIBLE DEPTH AND DISTANCE! LOOKS LIKE THE HALLWAY TO THE WIZARD OF OZ!
ALF... THAT'S REMARKABLE--
OW!
BAM!
EASY, WILLIE! IT'S ONLY A HOLOGRAM. WATCH YOURSELF!
BONK!
OUCH!
WHUMP!
OVER HERE!
NO...
TRAP!
OOF!
DUCK!
AOOGA!
CRONK!
?
WILLIE-- ARE YOU SURE ALF'S GOT ENOUGH ROOM UP THERE?
YES, DEAR... AS LONG AS HE KEEPS IT IN PERSPECTIVE!
HA!
YOU KILL ME, WILL!
The End
2

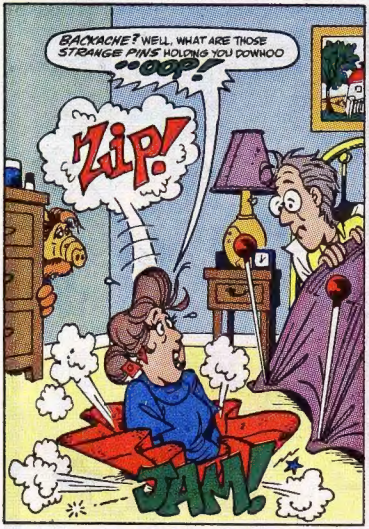

ALF
BACK OFF!
OPEN HOUSE AT WILD MAN WILLIE'S
ALF! WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS?!
I FIGURED WE'D PARTY DOWN WHILE KATE AND THE KIDS ARE OUT OF TOWN...! YOU KNOW THE OLD SAYING-- "While the cat's being filleted, THE MICE WILL PLAY!"
GALLAGHER/MANAK/SEVERIN
grumble mumble MELMAC... wrrrgl ummmr SPACESHIP... umfnog-ablag SHUMWAY...
WOULD YOU REPEAT THAT FOR THE CENSORS, WILLIE?
1

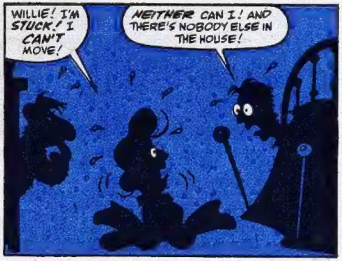
UMP! JUST GET IN THE HOUSE, WISE GUY.
WHAT'S THIS ATTACHED WITH SUPER-GLUE?
WILL
14 TUBES WORTH!
AAAA


SOON...
OOH, THANKS, ALF... I'LL BE OKAY-- I JUST NEED TO REST FOR A LITTLE WHILE...
NOW, NOW! YOU LEAVE THE DIAGNOSE-IS TO DOCTOR SHUMWAY! I'LL HAVE YOU BACK ON YOUR FEET BEFORE YOU CAN SAY:
THAT'S ROMULAN DIALECT.-- Editor
YESIREE... NO PROBLEM! I HAVE EVERYTHING I NEED OUT IN MY SPACESHIP.. DON'T MOVE!
I COULDN'T IF I WANTED TO... AND BELIEVE ME-- I WANT TO!
MOMENTS LATER...
I KNOW I PACKED THOSE THINGS.. AH-HERE THEY ARE-- NEXT TO MY Hitchhiker's Guide to the Galexy!
MY STAINLESS STEEL PINS USED TO PRACTICE THE ANCIENT ART OF...
MELMACUPUNCTURE!
OKAY, HOLD STILLY, WILLIE! YOU WON'T FEEL THIS ONE BIT!
ALF!
NOOOOOOOO!
KA-CHUNK!
3

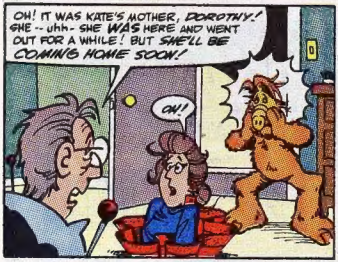
RELAX, WILLYA? I'M JUST STAKING YOUR BLANKET TO THE FLOOR TO RESTRICT ANY UNNECESSARY MOVEMENT! WHAT A COMPLAINER!
CHOK!
MY ENTIRE LIFE FLASHED BEFORE MY EYES!
HOW DULL! WHY DON'T YOU HAVE MUGH HEFNER'S LIFE FLASH BEFORE YOUR EYES?
FWAP
WHY DON'T YOU FIX ME A HOT PAD FOR MY BACK, PLEASE?
AS YOU COMMAND, KING WILLIAM OF ORANGE COMPLEXION.
THANKS, ALF.
SHORT TIME LATER, BACK IN THE GARAGE..
SURE, I COULD'VE BOILED A POT OF HOT WATER, BUT I FIGURED IT'LL BE FASTER IF I USE MY RETRO-ROCKETS TO HEAT IT UP!
VNOOOOOOSH!
YEAH, STEAMIN' LIKE A CAT ON A HOT TIN ROOF...! OOP-- THIS IS NO TIME TO BE THINKING ABOUT LUNCH!
SSSSS
AS GROUND CHUCK BERRY WOULD SAY: Roll Over, Beethoven!!
ALF! THAT LOOKS VERY HOT!
SSSS
4

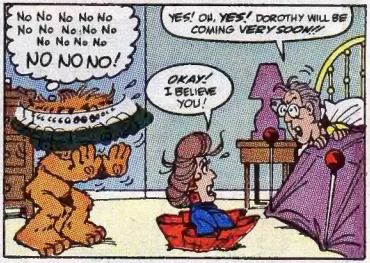

OH, C'MON, YOU BIG CRYBABY! IT'S ONLY 1800 DEGREES FAHRENHEIT!
WHAT?
(℃) THAT'D BE 287,916 ℉ MELCIUS! -- Editor
ALF, JUST TAKE IT AWAY AND LEAVE ME BE! OOOOOH, MY ACHIN' SACROILIAC!!
AWRITE, AWRITE... I'LL SET IT DOWN HERE!
OOOOH!
OOOH...
ALORS! QUELLE FAUX PAS! IT BURNED THROUGH THE FLOOR!
SSSSS
I'LL FIX IT LATER! FOR NOW THIS RUG WILL COVER IT!
OOPH!
WHAT YOU NEED, WILLIE, IS A NICE BOWL OF CHICKEN BEAKS!
WHAT I NEED IS SOME PEACE AND QUIET.
HELLO? WILLIE? MAY I BORROW A CUP OF SUGAR? HELLOOOOO?
GREAT CAESAR'S COAST-LINE! IT'S RAQUEL FROM NEXT DOOR!
HIDE, ALF!
CLIP CLOP CLIP CLOP
WILLIE? THE DOOR WAS OPEN AND I.. WILLIE! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?!
BEK!
JUST A LITTLE BACKACHE, RAQUEL! HELP YOURSELF TO WHATEVER YOU NEED IN THE KITCHEN!
ZIP
5


BACKACHE? WELL, WHAT ARE THOSE STRANGE PINS HOLDING YOU DOWNOO OOOP?
ZIP!
JAM!


WILLIE! I'M STUCK! I CAN'T MOVE!
NEITHER CAN I! AND THERE'S NOBODY ELSE IN THE HOUSE!

YES-- I SAW KATE AND THE KIDS LEAVE THIS MORNING! BUT SOMEBODY MUST BE HERE! HOW DID YOU GET PINNED INTO BED?
EYE-UM--


OH! IT WAS KATE'S MOTHER, DOROTHY! SHE -- uhh- SHE WAS HERE AND WENT OUT FOR A WHILE! BUT SHE'LL BE COMING HOME SOON!
OH!


No No No No No No No No No No No No NO NO NO!
YES! OH, YES! DOROTHY WILL BE COMING VERY SOON!!
OKAY! I BELIEVE YOU!

EGAD! I'VE GOT TO CALL KATE'S MOTHER! I'D SAY THAT QUALIFIED AS "CRUEL AND UNUSUAL PUNISHMENT," WOULDN'T YOU?
OH, MY BACK!

HMM... SHE'S NOT LISTED UNDER "S" FOR SHREW OR "W" FOR WITCH! THESE TANNER'S ARE SO UNORGANIZED!
Address Book
6

SOON..
HELLO," DOT OVER THE I"? THIS IS ALF...WE'VE GOT A SMALL PROBLEM OVER HERE!
YES, I KNOW... HIS NAME IS SHUMWAY!
THAT'S SO FUNNY, I FORGOT TO BURP!
LET ME EXPLAIN... AS YOU KNOW, YOUR DAUGHTER AND GRANDCHILDREN ARE AWAY! MEANWHILE, WILLIE'S IN THE BEDROOM WITH RAQUEL...
WHAT?
Click
WELL, THAT WAS EASY! SHE'S NOT SUCH A BAD EGG AFTER ALL!...mmm-- SPEAKING OF EGGS, I THINK I'LL WHIP UP A SLUG SOUFFLE!
VERY SHORT TIME LATER...
AWRITE, WHERE IS THAT TWO-TIMING LOWLIFE? I'LL TEACH HIM A LESSON HE'LL NEVER FORGET!
DOROTHY-- AID! WILLIE DOESN'T NEED BATTING PRACTICE!
STAND ASIDE, ALF! UNLESS YOU WANT A GOOD THUMPING, TOO! MEW-- YOU'RE ALL ALIKE!
NO-- WAIT-- YOU'VE GOT IT ALL WRONG!
WILLIE!
DOROTHY!
ANYONE CARE TO ADOPT A RUNAWAY ALIEN?
7

WILLIE, I'M...
AH, DOROTHY... YOU'RE BACK! Ummm--YOU REMEMBER MY NEIGHBOR, RAQUEL OCHMONEK, DON'T YOU?
YES, WE'VE MET... HI!
Errr-- RAQUEL GOT CAUGHT BY OUR NEW SECURITY SYSTEM... COULD YOU GIVE HER A HAND?
OH...UM-WHY, SURE, WILLIE...
THANKS...
UMF...
HOLD ON... GRUMPY
BELIEVE ME, THIS IS BEST LEFT TO YOUR IMAGINATION!
WHOOP!
UGH!
THUD!
OOP!
AH!
10-Q!
BONK!
AFTER A FEW MINUTES...
SO LONG RAQUEL...THANKS FOR YOUR CONCERN!
DOROTHY... IS THERE SOMETHING WRONG WITH YOUR BACK?
YEAH, I MUST'VE STRAINED IT PULLING RAQUEL LOOSE! I'M GOING TO LIE DOWN IN LYNN'S ROOM! FIX ME A CUP OF TEA AND A HOT TOWEL, ALF!
gasp! "DEJA VOODOO!"
AND SO...
ALF! HURRY UP WITH LUNCH! AND GIVE WILLIE HIS ASPIRIN!
THEN GET IN HERE AND FIX THIS HOLE IN THE FLOOR! AND WHERE'S MY NEWSPAPER?
WHOOO... THIS IS THE LAST TIME I FOOL AROUND WITH BACK BONES..
... AND THAT'S SPINAL!
the End
8

MELMAC MAIL SACK

SID JACOBSON: EDITOR LISA TRUSIANI: ASST. EDITOR
c/o STAR COMICS, 387 PARK AVE. SOUTH, NYC, NY 10016

Dear ALF,

I love your TV show and your comics! Before, my favorite alien was E.T. But since you came to Earth, *you've* been my favorite.

Listen, what kind of cats do you like? I have one at home (oops, shouldn't have let the cat out of the bag! HA!).

Joe Orsborn
Seattle, WA

You're right, Joe. You shouldn't have let the cat out of the bag--not, that is, if you want to *keep* the cat!

(For the record, Alf likes *all* kinds of cats--stewed, sauteed, filleted, pickled, canned, baked, whatever...)

Greetings, ALF,

I know how much you enjoy cats, so I am enclosing some for you. Hope you like them.

Norma McQuaid
Oceanside, CA

We counted 26 cats on and around your letter, Norma. Not a bad try, really. So what if the cats weren't real? Alf was thankful, anyway. At least, he made the traditional sounds of thanksgiving: gobble, gobble!

(Unfortunately, the felt and foil stuck between his teeth, and the adhesive gave him really bad breath. Ugh.)

Yo Alfster,

Alf, I love the way you get rid of cats. I have all of your comic books, and I think #6 is right--you *are* the sexiest face on Earth. My mom thinks you're ugly.

Lots of my friends think I'm strange because I have a stuffed animal of you, and posters, books, puppets, nightgowns, shirts, sweaters, and hats.

Amanda Jordan
Big Bend, WI

P.S. Eat more cats.

Judging from *our* mail, Amanda, we don't think your habits are strange at all. So don't give up, just 'cause folks in Big Bend are a little behind the times. Perhaps you could show a few comics to your friends, and let them make up their own minds?

As for the cats... Alf would like to oblige. But these Earth manners are so strange!

Dear ALF,

I have every comic of ALF. I'm 15 years old, and I love ALF comics. ALF is the only comic I collect.

I hope someday ALF will get up to #200 or #300, like other comics.

Good luck!

Calvin Walsch
Decatur, IL

P.S. I've enclosed an old story I wrote a long time ago. Please tell me if it's okay.

It's quite an interesting story, in fact... though unfortunately a bit too long to print here. Aliens versus aliens, with Alf barely rescuing the Tanners, is quite a plot, and certainly a fine start for a writer.

Keep writing stories like this, Calvin, and you'll have our jobs in no time! On second thought, don't keep writing stories like that. We've got families to support!

Dear ALF,

I have all of your comics, plus the ALF ANNUAL #1, plus the super-sized Holiday Special! I have ALF everything! You're my idol.

My mom really doesn't like you. She thinks you're snobby.

Hugh McQuillan
Massapequa, NY

What is it with moms and Alf? (See Amanda's letter, above.) We can't quite figure it out, 'cause Alf himself *loves* mothers. In fact, every Mother's Day on Melmac, Alf gave his own mom a giant, chocolate-covered furball, with kitty-claws sprinkled on top. Really, is that love or what?

Dear Alfer,

Yo! My name is Angela, but call me by my middle name "Joy." I love you--you're funnier than *any* alien I know. HA!

Since I know what your favorite snack is, I am going to send you one of my cat's furballs!

I want to ask you two questions. Here goes: why don't you make a comic strip of one of your wisecracks every Sunday in the Herald Examiner? (They need you *real* bad!) And why don't you make buttons that say, "I love Alf" with a picture of you and a heart around it? (But please send them out free to all of the writers!)

Angela Ayola
Palmdale, CA

P.S. Please send out the buttons--I need one real bad!

We think an ALF comic strip would be a great addition to *any* newspaper, Angela. Unfortunately, there isn't one to add! Yes, the sad truth is that as far as we know, you won't see Alf in the funny papers. Perhaps Alf fans everywhere should write their newspapers and beg?

And about the buttons. We haven't seen that particular button, and we don't plan to produce it anytime soon (being a comic book company and all). Nevertheless, there's plenty of ALF merchandise out there, so you may want to keep looking. If not, why not make your own?

Dear ALF,

I am a big fan of yours. I have a poster of you, and a sign that has a picture of you. I have a stuffed animal, and I have books about you, a bedspread of you, and I have a punching bag of you.

Teresa Sussman
Long Beach, CA

P.S. I love your song, "Help Me Rhonda."

A *punching* bag?? Really, Teresa!! You should've quit while you were ahead!

NEXT: THE FIRST BIG SWIMSUIT ISSUE! ON SALE MAY 30

JUST A SKETCH OF THE REAL COVER--BUT WE THOUGHT YOU'D LIKE TO SEE A WORK IN PROGRESS!